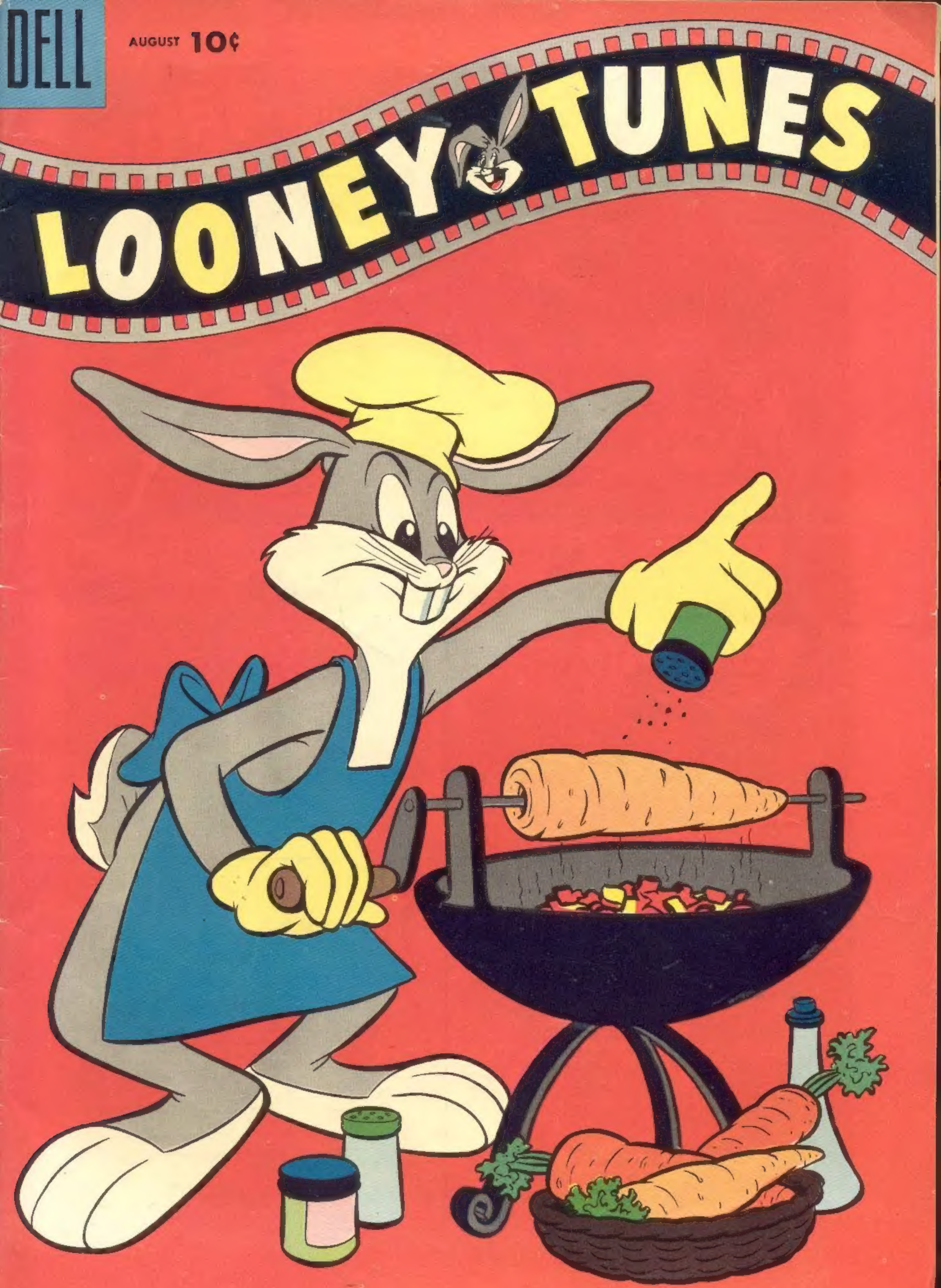
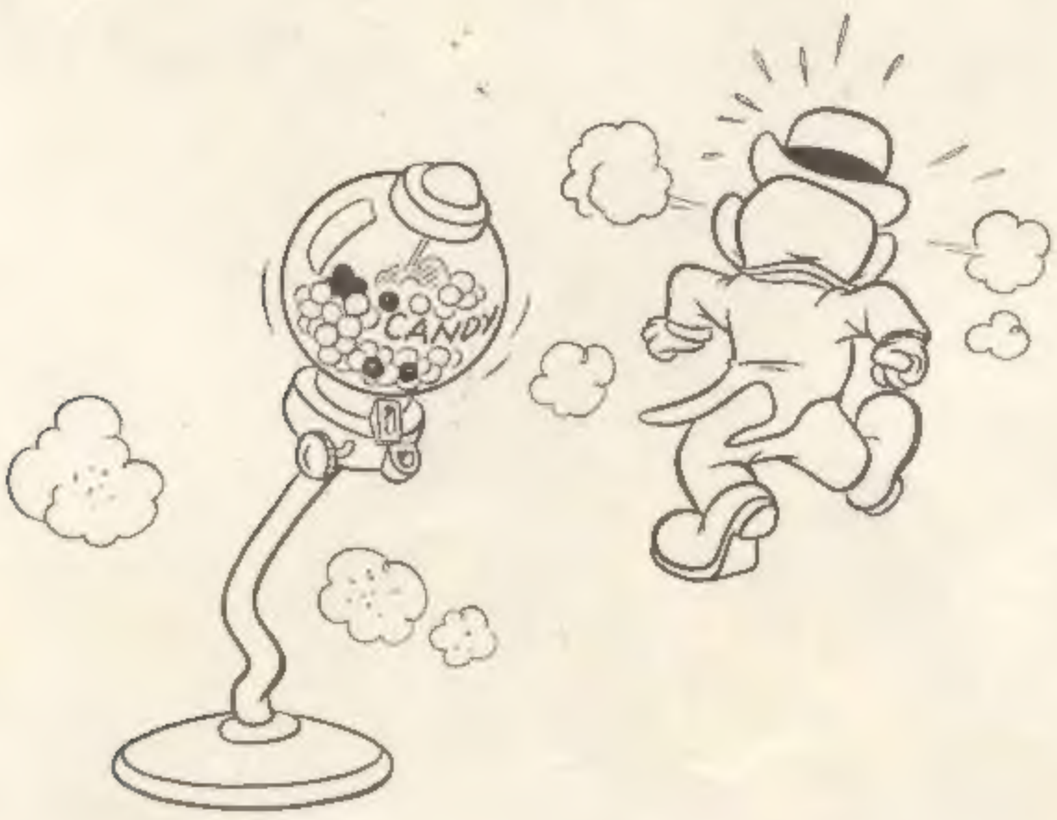
DELL

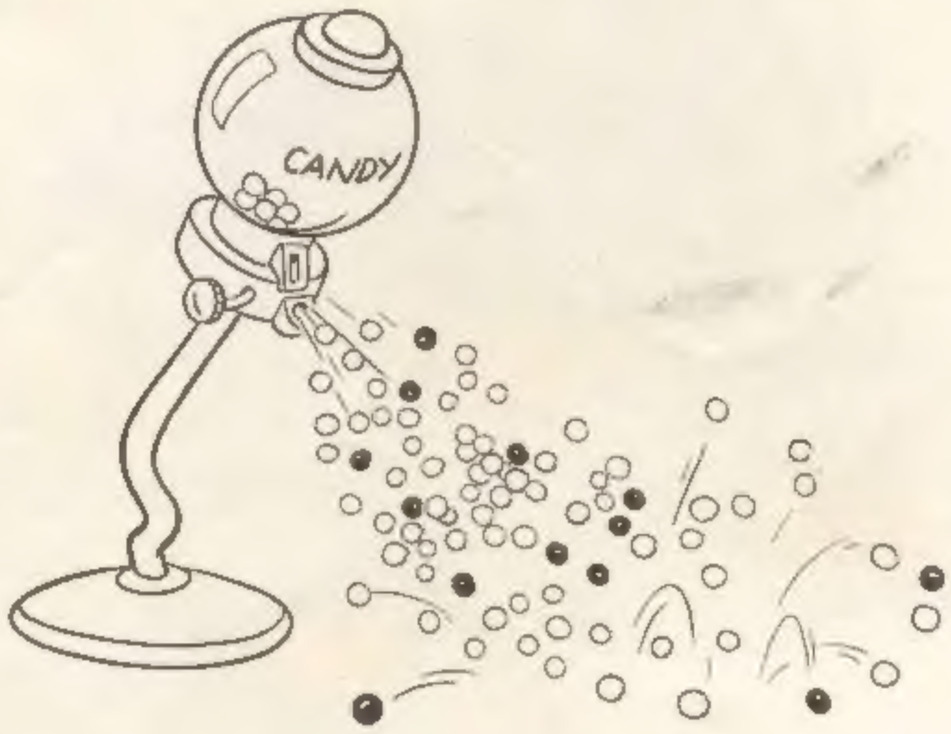
AUGUST 10¢

LOONEY TUNES



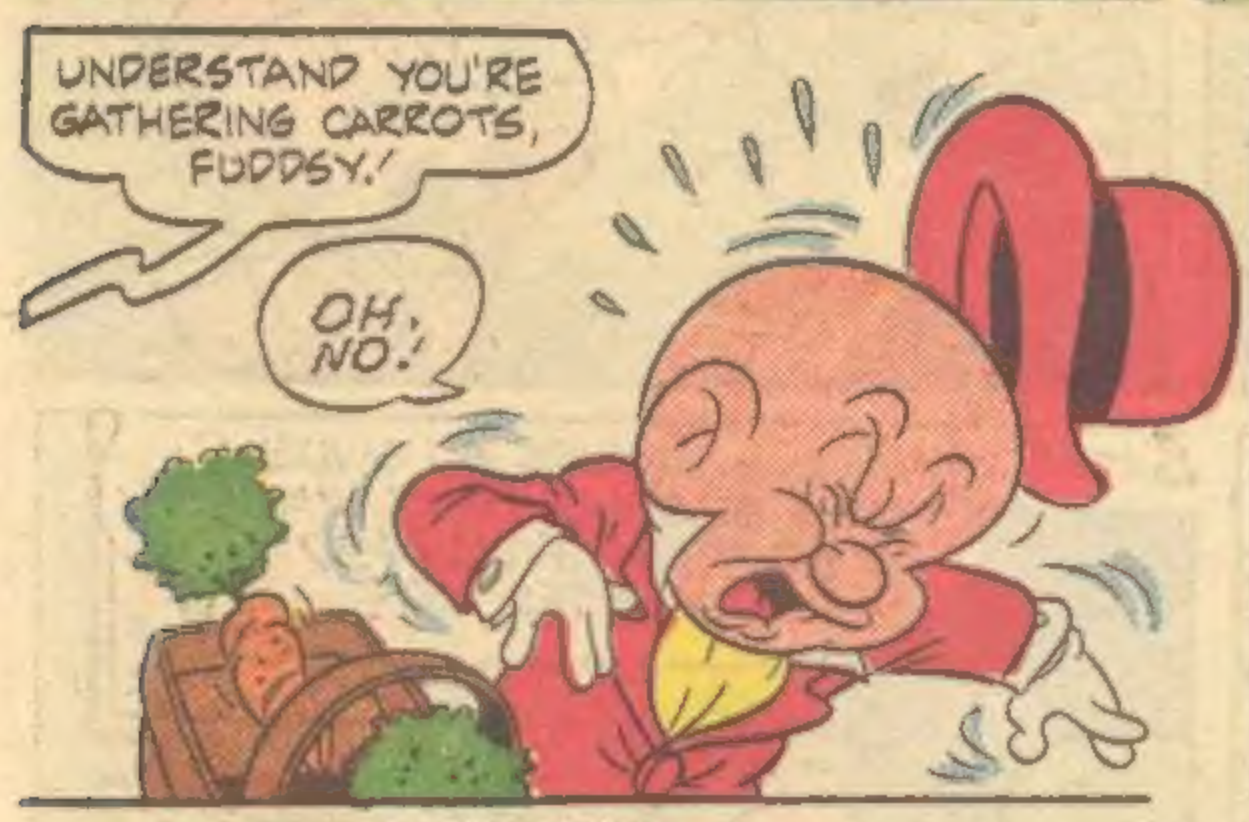
ELMER FUDD





WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

BUGS BUNNY



POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 263 Ninth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.
LOONEY TUNES, No. 166, August, 1955. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 9, 1941, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co., Subscriptions in the U.S.A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, $2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions, $1.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. Copyright, 1955, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

AND I'D STILL BE SNOOZING EXCEPT FOR THE FACT THAT YOU'RE GATHERING CARROTS.'

I FEEL FAINT.'

TELL ME! HOW DID YOU KNOW? HOW COULD YOU KNOW?

FUDD'S WWOT- ARDEN SCWAM.!

THAT'S A TRADE SECRET, DOC!

DID YOU JUST HAPPEN TO WAKE UP? DID SOMEBODY TELL YOU? ARE YOU A MIND WEADER?

NOPE, NOPE AND NOPE.'

TELL ME! TELL ME, BEFORE I GO STARK-WAVING BATTY!

AW, THAT REALLY WON'T BE NECESSARY! I'LL TELL YOU, DOC!

IF YOU WILL GIVE ME A CARROT, THAT IS.'

ALL WIGHT, YOU WOBBER.' HERE.'

I HEARD YOU PULLING THEM OUT OF THE GROUND!

B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.' YOU LIVE TWO BLOCKS AWAY.'

US BUNNIES... ESPECIALLY ME... HAVE BIG SUPER - HEARING EARS.'

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE! IT'S INCWEDIBLE.'

LATER...

WHY IS NATURE SO CWUEL? WHY SHOULD THAT WABBIT BE SO WELL EQUIPPED TO PESTER ME?

HE'S ALWAYS BORROWING THINGS FWOM ME.' I TWY TO BE QUIET SO HE WON'T KNOW I'M HOME, BUT I NEVER FOOL HIM.'

HE PWOBABLY HEARS ME BWEATHING!

OH, FRIENDS... PERHAPS **YOU** HAVE SOME UNIQUE TALENT.' LEARN HOW YOU CAN PUT IT TO WORK.' CALL...

BLA... BLA...

BY GOLLY! I THINK I'M THINKING OF A WAY TO KEEP THAT WABBIT OUT OF *MY HAIR.*

CLICK.'

THE NEXT MORNING...

HEY, FUDDSY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

OH, JUST SETTING YOU UP IN BUSINESS, OLD BUDDY!

THUD!

THUD!

BUSINESS? WHAT KIND OF BUSINESS?

AS A PRIVATE EAR.'

B. BUNNY, PRIVATE EAR INVESTIGATIONS DONE BY EAR.' PLAIN & FANCY SNOOPING.'

LOST SOMETHING? IF IT MAKES A NOISE I'LL FIND IT.'

PRIVATE EAR! WHY?

BECAUSE I THINK THE WORLD SHOULD BENEFIT FROM YOUR SUPER-HEARING, DEAR CHUM.'

JUST THINK OF THE TERMITES YOU COULD LOCATE... THE LOST CHILDREN... ALL THE SUNKEN TWEASURE BY THE SOUND OF WAVES CLINKING THE GOLD PIECES.'

HMM! WHAT'RE **YOU** GETTING OUT OF IT?

NOTHING BUT THE SATISFACTION OF SEEING UNIQUE TALENT PWOPERLY UTILIZED.'

I EVEN FOUND YOU A JOB! A MILLIONAIRE IN TANKBURG WANTS SOMEONE TO GUARD HIS JEWEL COLLECTION WHILE HE'S ON A TWIP!

?

THERE'S NO WORK! ALL YOU DO IS SIT AWOUND AND LISTEN! YOU GET GOOD PAY AND ALL THE CAWWOTS YOU CAN EAT!

HMM! MAYBE I'LL GIVE IT A WHIRL!

LATER...

GOOD OF YOU TO DRIVE ME TO TANKBURG, ELMER!

TISH! THINK NOTHING OF IT, OLD FWIEND!

I JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE HE GETS THERE!

FRUITS & VEGETABLES

HEY! MIND STOPPING AT THAT ROADSIDE STAND, DOC? I WANT TO SET A BUNCH OF YELLOW YUMMIES!

OKAY!

I'D LIKE ONE BUNCH OF YOUR CRUNCHIEST CARROTS, PAL!

YES, SIR!

WATCH IT, BUGS! I HEAR A CAR COMING!

HONK! HONK!

CRUNCH! CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

CRASH!

HONK! HONK!

YIKE!

SCREECH!

YOU NITWIT! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME HONK?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME YELL?

SORRY, DOCS, THERE'S ONLY ONE TIME WHEN I CAN'T HEAR A THING... THAT'S WHEN I'M CHOMPIN' ON A CARROT!

NOW HOW AM I GONNA GET TO TANKBURG? MY FRONT END'S A MESS.'

IF MY CAR STILL WUNS, I'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE YOU A WIDE.'

HA! HA! YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT, BUT MY FWIEND HERE HAS SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING!

NO KIDDING?

HE'S ON HIS WAY TO TANKBURG TO GUARD A WICH MILLIONAIRE'S JEWEL COLLECTION!

YOU DON'T SAY!

SHORTLY...

THANKS, PAL! BE SEEING YOU.'

YOU'RE WELCOME.'

THAT WAS THE LUCKIEST ACCIDENT I EVER HAD! NOW THAT I KNOW THE SCORE, GETTING THAT JEWEL COLLECTION WILL BE KID STUFF!

AT THE MANSION OF ROCKLEY Q. BOTTOMLEY...

I GOT A TIP THAT THE CLEVEREST JEWEL THIEF IN THE BUSINESS, SAM THE SNEAKER, IS AFTER MY COLLECTION! SAM IS A MASTER OF DISGUISE AND HE SNEERS AT LOCKS, WATCHDOGS, AND ORDINARY SECURITY DEVICES.'

HEH.! HE HASN'T RUN UP AGAINST THE BUNNY SUPER-EARS! I COULD HEAR HIM **BREATHING** A BLOCK AWAY.!

SAM WORKS AT NIGHT! IF YOU HEAR ANYONE, SIMPLY FLIP THE SWITCH ON THE NECK-RADIO! IT SUMMONS THE POLICE!

OKAY, DOC!

GOOD LUCK! SEE YOU IN THREE MONTHS!

SO LONG, BUGS!

YOU CAN STOP WORRYING ABOUT YOUR GEMS RIGHT NOW!

AT LAST! I GOT WID OF THAT WABBIT FOR THWEE GLOWIOUS MONTHS! NINETY DAYS OF PEACE!

SHORTLY...

TIME TO HIT THE SACK... OH, OH! SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR!

BRRING!

SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR BUGS BUNNY... FROM ELMER FUDD!

REALLY?

HOW NICE OF THE LITTLE TWERP! FUDDSY SENT ME SOME CARROTS FOR GOOD LUCK! ISN'T THAT NICE OF HIM!

GUESS IT WON'T HURT TO HAVE A SNACK BEFORE HITTING THE SACK!

CRUNCH!

CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

HAW! HAW! THIS IS THE EASIEST CAPER I EVER CAPERED!

I'LL HAVE THIS THING OPEN IN EXACTLY ONE MINUTE — THE TIME IT TAKES HIM TO EAT THOSE CRUNCHY CARROTS!

CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

GUESS I OUGHT TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND BEFORE I TURN IN!

YIKE!

Enjoy the Carrots, Sap?

LATER...

HEY, FUDDSY! OPEN UP!

BAM!

GOODNESS GWACIOUS! IT SOUNDS LIKE THE WABBIT!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN TANKBURG!

YOU'RE IN A JAM, ELMER! SAM THE SNEAKER MADE OFF WITH THE JEWEL COLLECTION!

B-BUT WHY AM I IN A JAM?

WELL, SINCE YOU SENT ME THOSE CARROTS TO DISTRACT MY ATTENTION, THE COPS THINK YOU'RE IN ON IT!

I DIDN'T SEND YOU ANY CARROTS! IT MUST HAVE BEEN SAM!

I TOLD THE COPS YOU DID! BUT DON'T WORRY! I'LL HELP YOU OUT OF THIS JAM!

THE ONLY PERSON IN TANKBURG WHO KNEW I COULDN'T HEAR WHEN I'M CHOMPING CARROTS WAS THAT GUY WE GAVE THE RIDE TO!

Welcome to TANKBURG

IF **THAT** WAS SAM THE SNEAKER, WE'LL NEVER FIND HIM! HE'S A MASTER OF DISGUISE!

HEY! I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING!

THAT JOKER'S WATCH **SKIPPED A TICK** EVERY SO OFTEN! ALL WE GOTTA DO IS FIND A GUY WITH A SKIP-TICKING WATCH!

HA! VEWY SIMPLE!

SINCE SAM'S CAR WAS **WRECKED**, MAYBE HE'S LEAVING TOWN BY TRAIN!

OKAY! LET'S GO TO THE WAILWOAD STATION!

ALL WIGHT, START LISTENING!

QUIET! THIS IS GONNA TAKE **CONCENTRATION**!

HONK!

HONK!

TOOT!

I THINK I'M GETTING A MESSAGE!

TICKETS

TO TRAINS

IT'S COMING THROUGH STRONG, NOW!

NOBODY AWOUND BUT THAT OLD LADY! (PUFF! PUFF!)

BEG PARDON, MA'AM, HAVE YOU GOT THE TIME?

NO! GO AWAY!

MAYBE I CAN CARRY YOUR BAG! MY MOTHER TOLD ME ALWAYS TO HELP OLD LADIES.'

BEAT IT.'

?

DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER TELL YOU TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS?

GWACIOUS.' SUCH UN-OLD-LADYLIKE BEHAVIOR.'

WHAP!

THE JEWELS!

COME ON, FUDDSY, WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT GUY.' THAT'S SAM THE SNEAKER.'

UPK!

LET'S LET SOMEBODY ELSE STOP H.M!

WIGHT!

HEY.' SHE—I MEAN—HE TWIPPED ON HER—I MEAN HIS DWESS.'

HAH! TOO BAD STYLES AREN'T SHORTER THIS YEAR, SAMMY! YOU'D HAVE GOTTEN AWAY.'

OOF!

LATER...

WELL, THINGS WORKED OUT FINE! BUGS GOT A PERMANENT JOB WITH BOTTOMLEY.. AND ALL THE FWEE CAWWOTS HE CAN EAT!

AND I'VE GOT HIM OUT OF MY HAIR.'

HMM! SEE YOU'RE GATHERING CARROTS, FUDDSY.'

I THOUGHT YOU HAD A PERMANENT JOB.'

I DID, BUT I GOT BORED AND QUIT.' IT WAS TOO MUCH LIKE WORK.'

BESIDES, I GOT TO THINKING WHAT A REAL PAL YOU WERE TO GET ME THAT JOB AND I GOT HOMESICK.'

I'M SICK, TOO.'

BESIDES, THIS PROVES WHAT A REAL PAL I AM, TOO.'

HOW DID YOU AWWIVE AT THAT WEMARKABLE CONCLUSION?

CRUNCH!

CRUNCH!

'CAUSE I'D RATHER MOOCH CARROTS OFF YOU THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD.'

WHAT EVER MADE ME THINK I COULD WIN?

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
present

PORKY PIG

WHILE YOU'RE SKIN-DIVING, I'M GOING OUT AND HUNT FOR INDIAN ARROWHEADS!

OKAY, CICERO! SEE YOU LATER!

GEE WHIZ! I WISH THIS CABIN HAD A MIRROR IN IT! I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE HOW I LOOK IN MY NEW OUTFIT!

I'LL BET I LOOK LIKE A REAL FROGMAN!

I'LL BET I **REALLY** GET FISH TODAY!

GREAT SCOTT! THAT WAS A **MONSTER!** I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE **THAT** BEFORE!

SPLASH!

IF'N IT EVER COMES TO THE SURFACE AGAIN, I'LL TAKE MY TRUSTY SHOOTER-GUN AN' PUT A SHOT ACROSS'T HIS BOW!

SAY! THIS IS THE SPORT FOR ME! SWIMMING UNDERWATER...NO LONG AIR HOSES, OR ANYTHING!

AND WHEN YOU WANT TO GO **UP**, IT'S SO **SIMPLE!**

BANG!

ZING!

WOW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! MUST'VE BEEN SOME DEER HUNTER!

BANG!

I'D BETTER CROSS OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE!

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LAKE...

PAINTING CERTAINLY HAS BEEN GOOD FOR MY NERVES! I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER LATELY!

EEEK!

?

EEOWW! THE LAKE MONSTER!

I GET IT! PEOPLE THINK **I'M** THE MONSTER OF THIS LAKE... LIKE IN THE OLD INDIAN LEGENDS!

IF THAT'S THE CASE, I'M GOING TO HAVE SOME FUN! FIRST, I'LL FIND THAT DAFFY DUCK AND EVEN THE SCORE WITH HIM!

URK!

SPLASH!

EEOW!

THE MONSTER!

THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! FOR A CHANGE, THAT FUN-LOVING DUCK GOT SOME OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!

WONDER WHO ELSE IS AROUND THE LAKE?

HM-M! THAT MUST BE ELMER FUDD'S FISHLINE!

I'LL JUST SEND HIM A LITTLE NOTE, AND AT THE SAME TIME SEE IF THIS PEN REALLY WRITES UNDER WATER:

A COUPLE OF TUGS ON THE LINE, AND...

A BITE! AND IT FEELS LIKE A WHOPPER!

A... A NOTE ??

EEK!

get off my lake! argued the monster.

HELP! HELP! SAVE ME, SOMEBODY! THE MONSTER THREATENED ME!

CALM DOWN, ELMER— THERE ISN'T ANY MONSTER!

HUH?

WE JUST FOUND OUT IT'S ONLY PORKY, SWIMMING AROUND IN THE LAKE IN HIS SKIN-DIVING OUTFIT!

AND WE'RE GOIN' TO GET EVEN WITH TH' VARMINT FOR SCARIN' US LIKE HE DID!

WE PUT A FULL-LENGTH MIRROR IN HIS DOORWAY!

SH-H-H-H!

EEOW!

HE'S A FROGMAN ALL RIGHT! LOOK AT HIM HOP THAT FENCE!

TEE HEE!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS INC. present

Daffy

OW! WHAT A GALE! I'M BEING BLOWN OUT TO SEA!

NEARBY, ON THE VERY SAME SEA...

QUIET! THIS TIME WE'LL TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE!

AYE! AND TAKE OVER THE SHIP!

DOES ANYBODY FEEL LIKE MUTINY TODAY?

(ULP!) WHO, US?

OH, NO INDEEDY, SKIPPER!

HEH! WE *LOVE* WORK!

JUST TELL US WHAT YOU WANT DONE, SIR!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! AND LET'S *KEEP* IT THAT WAY, EH, MATES?

OW! I'M TUCKERED TO PIECES... (PUFF, PUFF!)...I...CAN'T FLY ANOTHER...FLIT!

DAVY JONES'S LOCKER ...HERE I COME!

BONK!

OOF!

KUH?

HOORAY! THE DUCK DID IT FOR US!

QUICK! GET HIM SIGNED ON AS THE SHIP'S FIRST MATE!

SIGN HERE, MATEY!

WHO, ME?

DO I GET A FREE CHANCE ON SOMETHING?

NOPE! THIS JUST GIVES YOU *FULL CREDIT* FOR THE MUTINY!

MUTINY? BUT THAT'S A TERRIBLE CRIME!

YOU SUBDUED THE CAPTAIN BY BRUTE FORCE AND TOOK OVER THIS SHIP!

AYE! YOU BEEN SIGNED ON AS THE FIRST MATE AN' ALL... IT'S A CLEAR CASE OF MUTINY!

B-BUT I'M JUST A *PASSING* DUCK!

A *DEAD* DUCK, SIR UNLESS YOU ORDER US TO CLAP THE CAPTAIN IN THE BRIG BEFORE HE COMES TO!

CLAP THE CAPTAIN IN THE BRIG!!?

AYE, AYE, SIR!

IF YOU SAY SO, SIR!

?

HE TOLD US TO DO IT!

NOBODY CAN BLAME *US!* IT'S ORDERS FROM OUR *SUPERIOR OFFICER!*

B-BUT... BUT I *DON'T WANT* THIS JOB!

NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY! YOU CAN'T ABANDON YOUR CREW IN MID-OCEAN! THAT'S EVEN *WORSE* THAN MUTINY!

OH, ME! AND A LITTLE WHILE AGO I WAS JUST BLOWING ALONG, MINDING MY OWN DUCKY BUSINESS!

HEH, HEH!

LET ME OUT! THIS IS MUTINY!

IT'S THE FIRST MATE'S IDEA, SIR! DON'T BLAME US!

HO! HO! WHAT A MUTINY! IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, WE CAN JUST BLAME IT ON OUR *HANDY LITTLE FALL GUY!*

?

EVEN IF HE *IS* JUST A DUCK ... HE'S OUR SUPERIOR OFFICER!

SURE! IT'S NOT OUR FAULT IF WE TURN OUT TO BE *SMUGGLERS!*

SO *THAT'S* IT! WELL, IF IT'S A SUPERIOR OFFICER THEY WANT, I'LL *GIVE* IT TO 'EM!

SHIP'S ARMS
"KEEP OUT"

CAPTAIN'S KEYS

BOOM!

OW! NOW WHAT!?

SHOOTIN'!

YOHO HO! IT'S ME, SWABS! BLACK DUCK DAFFY... THE TERROR OF THE SEVEN SEAS! DON'T REACH FOR YOUR GUNS!

THE DUCK!

AYE! I'M WARNING YE, MATEYS... WHEN YE SHIP WITH ME, YE BETTER BEHAVE IF YOU WANT TO LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!

BOOM!

BOOM!

KA BOOM!

OW! WHAT'S THAT?... AN ECHO?

NOT QUITE!

THE SKIPPER!

AGH! HE ESCAPED FROM THE BRIG!

IT'S ALL HIS FAULT, SIR!

HE'S THE TROUBLE-MAKER!

ME?

?

HE'S THE WHOLE MUTINY!

BUT WE'LL GET THE SWAB FOR YOU, SKIPPER!

SURELY YOU CAN'T BE TALKIN' ABOUT ME!

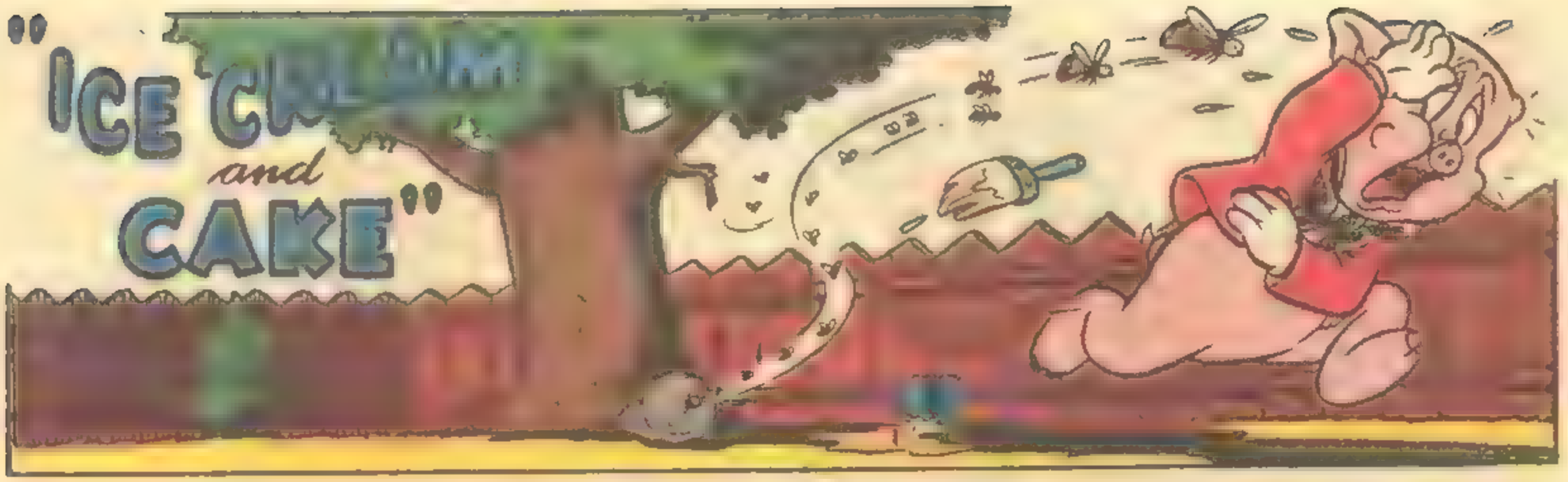
WAIT! SLOW DOWN! GO 'WAY!

THE SAFEST PLACE FOR YOU, DUCK... IS THE BRIG!

YEOW! YOU SAID IT! LET'S GET SOME NICE IRON BARS BETWEEN US!

THAT'S FOR ME!
GET HIM!
WE'LL QUIET HIM FOR GOOD!
WHERE IS HE?
WHERE?
HEH! LIKE I SAID, CHUMS! I WANT *BARS BETWEEN US!*
!
SLAM!
HEY!
HE TRICKED US!
WITH ME ON THE OUTSIDE!
THERE ARE YOUR *REAL* MUTINEERS, CAP! THEY FRAMED ME!
HEH! I *KNOW!* I WAS JUST PLAYING ALONG WITH THEM TO TRICK 'EM INTO THE BRIG!
BUT NOW... I STILL NEED A CREW ...AND I CAN'T LET THOSE RASCALS LOOSE!
(TUT, TUT!) LET 'EM LOOSE, SKIP, OL' BOY! I GUARANTEE I'LL HANDLE 'EM!
AND DAFFY DID!
DON'T MAKE ANY SUSPICIOUS MOVES, FELLOWS... PLEASE!
WOO WOO! SEE? COMPLETE CONTROL!
ONE FALSE MOVE AND I'LL BLOW UP THE WHOLE SHIP!
DYNAMITE
AND THEY KNOW I'M *DAFFY ENOUGH TO DO IT*, TOO!
SHIP
DYNAMITE

"ICE CREAM and CAKE"



Porky Pig was sauntering past Petunia's house when he caught a whiff of something delicious coming from inside.

"I've just got to stop and see what it is," he said to himself.

When Porky entered the kitchen, both his nose and his eyes told him it was a big, beautiful chocolate cake.

"I'd do anything for a piece of that!" he said, licking his lips.

Just then, Petunia came into the kitchen, carrying a heavy bucket.

"I heard what you said," Petunia told him. "But I'm not going to cut that cake."

Porky giggled self-consciously. "What's that gooey-looking stuff in there?" he asked, peering into the bucket.

"Oil," answered Petunia, "for my redwood fence."

Porky glanced from the bucket to the cake. If he oiled the fence, he figured, Petunia would surely reward him with all the cake he could eat. So, he said, "I'll do it, Petunia."

At that moment, Cicero rushed in, waving two new paintbrushes in the air.

"Here they are," he cried. Then, he added, "Hi, Porky! Are YOU going to help us?"

"Not exactly," answered Porky. "You're going to help ME! Come on." And he headed for the door.

"Oh, boy," Cicero giggled. "Things are really going to pop around here NOW!"

For a while, they certainly did. Brushes flew, oil flew, and everything was fine . . . until Porky reached the part of the fence that guarded the beautiful big tree at the corner of Petunia's garden.

"Shoo! Scat!" Porky yelled suddenly, swiping at a big hornet with his oily brush.

"Bzzzzz!" sneered the hornet defiantly, diving straight toward Porky's nose.

Porky squealed and threw his brush at the little dive bomber. But the brush missed its mark and hit the hornet's nest under the branches of the tree, knocking it to the ground.

Immediately, an angry army of hornets swarmed out, joined forces with the dive bomber, and declared war on Porky Pig.

"Help! Save me!" screamed Porky, racing wildly around the yard, pursued by the buzzing hornets.

Petunia heard the noise and came outside just when the hornets decided to give up the chase. Poor lumpy-faced Porky started down the alley toward home, sure that Petunia would be too angry over the mess he had made to give him any chocolate cake now. But Petunia's voice stopped him before he got very far.

"Come back here," she called. "You must have those stings doctored. Besides, dinner's ready."

He was going to get chocolate cake after all, Porky thought to himself.

But, when Petunia served nothing but ice cream for dessert, Porky just could not hide his terrible disappointment.

"What's the matter, Porky?" asked Petunia. "Don't you like ice cream?"

"Oh, yes," replied Porky. "But I—er—I thought . . ."

"We were having chocolate cake?" finished Petunia. "I'm sorry, Porky, but that cake you saw is for my club meeting tomorrow."

"Oh!" Porky looked positively stricken.

"But," continued Petunia, "I baked another one, and you and Cicero can eat all you want for being so helpful."

"Helpful!" Porky gasped, looking a bit sheepish. "But I WILL be helpful, Petunia. As soon as I stuff myself with chocolate cake, I'll finish the fence for you."

And Porky was as good as his word.

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC present

BUGS BUNNY

TAXI, ELMER?

YES! I'M IN A BIG HUWWY! I'M PLAYING IN A WECITAL AT TOWN HALL!

BUGSYS TAXI

FASTER, PLEASE!

DON'T WORRY, DOC! I KNOW A SHORT CUT DOWN THE RIVER ROAD!

BUGSY'S TAXI

THE *WIVER WOAD*? I WOULDN'T TAKE THAT WOAD IN WEATHER LIKE *THIS*!

UNLAX! WHO'S DRIVING THIS HACK?

I KNEW IT! I *KNEW* IT! THE BWIDGE IS OUT!

URK!

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT ON TIME! IT'S TOO LATE TO TURN BACK!

WHO *SAID* ANYTHING ABOUT TURNING BACK?

FASTER, FASTER, FUDDSY! WHEN I *SAY* I'LL GET YOU THERE, I *MEAN* IT!

TOWN HALL

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC
present

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

GWANDMA LEFT HER GLASSES ON THE CHAIR! THEY MIGHT FALL OFF AND BWEAK... I BETTER TAKE THEM TO HER!

I WONDER HOW I'D LOOK WEARING GLASSES?

OH...GWANDMA'S GLASSES ARE STWONG! EVERYTHING IS ALL' *BLURRY*...IT'S MAKING ME DIZZY!

I WONDER HOW THE *PUDDY TAT* WOULD LOOK WITH GLASSES?

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-

HEH, HEH! THE PUDDY TAT LOOKS *FUNNY* WEARING GLASSES!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-

OH, OH! PUDDY TAT WOKE UP BEFORE I COULD TAKE OFF THE GLASSES!

YAWN!

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY EYES?

EVERYTHING LOOKS *BLURRED* AND *FUZZY!* I MUST BE GETTING FARSIGHTED OR NEARSIGHTED... OR *BOTH!*

I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, PUDDY TAT...

NOT NOW! I HAVE TO GO AND GET MY EYES EXAMINED!

NO, *NO!* PUDDY TAT ...NOT *THAT* DOOR!

CRASH!

THAT WAS THE CLOSET!

DEAR ME! THE POOR PUDDY TAT MIGHT GET HURTED!

I MUST CATCH HIM AND WEMOVE THE GLASSES!

I THINK THE VETERINARIAN'S OFFICE IS DOWN THIS WAY!

WHAP!

ER...EXCUSE ME, MADAM, I DIDN'T SEE YOU STANDING THERE!

THERE GOES THE POOR PUDDY TAT!

OH, PUDDY TAT!

DON'T BOTHER ME! I HAVE TO GET TO THE VET'S!

NO!, NO! DON'T WALK THERE, PUDDY TAT!

I R JONES CONTRACTOR

THE PUDDY TAT STEP ON THE GIRDER AND NOW IT'S BEING WAISED INTO THE AIR!

STOP, PUDDY TAT! STOP!

THAT'S FUNNY... I FEEL LIKE I'M WALKING ON AIR!

MAYBE IF I GET UNDER THE PUDDY TAT AND FWAP MY WITTLE WINGS HARD, I CAN BWEAK HIS FALL!

WHEW! I SLOWED HIM UP JUST IN TIME!

OOOOOOOOW... NOW I'M SO TIRED THAT I CAN'T CHASE THE PUDDY TAT!

I BELIEVE THIS IS HIS OFFICE!

VETERINARIAN

YES — IT SAYS "VETERINARIAN" BUT HE SURE *SPELLS* IT FUNNY!

ETERINARIAN

HOURS 8AM to 5 PM

HOW DO YOU DO, DOCTOR! I WOULD LIKE...

!

NO, NO! *I'M* THE DOCTOR... OVER HERE!

!

OH, EXCUSE ME, *NURSE!* I DON'T SEE SO WELL... I NEED *GLASSES!*

?

BUT YOU *ARE* WEARING GLASSES!

I KNOW, BUT YOU SEE, THESE GLASSES I'M WEARING ARE...

WHAT!?

GR-R-R... SOMEONE PULLED A TRICK ON ME! AND I THINK I KNOW *WHO* IT WAS!

VETERINARIAN

YOU!!

I DIDN'T MEAN IT, PUDDY TAT! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

WHACK!

WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU *DUMB CAT!* I'M GOING TO *PASTE* YOU ONE!

ER...YOU WOULDN'T HIT A PUSSYCAT *WEARING GLASSES*, NOW WOULD YOU?

?

YOU KNOW, FOLKS, I BELIEVE THE PUDDY TAT HAS GROWN QUITE ATTACHED TO THOSE GLASSES!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS INC
present

Mary Jane and SNIFFLES

TODAY WE'LL PLAY LIKE I'M A REGULAR NURSE, AND...

MARY JANE!

HELLO, SNIFFLES!

WHY ARE YOU WEARING THAT NURSE'S OUTFIT?

BECAUSE I DECIDED TO PLAY AT NURSING THIS AFTERNOON! DOLLY IS MY PATIENT!

THIS *IS* A COINCIDENCE! I HAVE A *REAL* PATIENT FOR YOU, NURSE!

A REAL PATIENT?

YES, MARY JANE... THE GRASSHOPPER KING IS SICK ABED WITH HAY FEVER!

I TOLD THE KING YOU WOULD HELP HIM!

OF COURSE I WILL, BUT FIRST, I MUST MAKE MYSELF SMALL!

FIRST I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

LET'S GO, MARY JANE!

I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT YOUR NURSE'S BAG!

THERE'S REALLY NOTHING IN IT BUT *CANDY PILLS!*

WHO KNOWS? MAYBE THE CANDY PILLS WILL CURE THE GRASSHOPPER KING'S HAY FEVER!

IT'S WORTH TRYING!

KA-CHOO-OO!

HEAR THAT? IT'S THE KING! WE'RE GETTING NEAR HIS CASTLE!

HALT!

LET US THROUGH...I AM BRINGING A NURSE TO THE GRASSHOPPER KING!

YOU MAY PROCEED!

THESE ARE THE KING'S GRASS-STALK GUARDS! THEY ARE STANDING ALL AROUND HIS CASTLE!

OH!

GRACIOUS! THE KING CERTAINLY KEEPS HIMSELF WELL GUARDED!

IN HERE, MARY JANE!

KA-A-CHOO!

YOUR MAJESTY, I HAVE BROUGHT A NURSE!

(SNIFF!)... THAD'S GOOD!

TRY THESE!

GULP!

MY GOODNESS! YOU EMPTIED THE WHOLE BOTTLE!

THEY WERE QUITE TASTY!

I BELIEVE I FEEL BEDDER ALREADY!

YOUR MAJESTY, I WISH A WORD WITH YOU!

WELL, WHAT IS IT, TIMOTHY?

IT'S THIS WAY...

KA-AHHH-H CHOO-OO!!

TIMOTHY! THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT YOU THAT MAKES MY HAY FEEBER *WORSE!*

OF COURSE! *THAT'S IT!*

?

WHAT'S IT?

ALL THESE GRASS-GUARDS AROUND YOUR CASTLE... THEY'RE REALLY *HAY*, YOU KNOW!

TIMOTHY! IS SHE RIGHT? ARE YOU *GRASS*, OR ARE YOU *HAY*?

WELL...

I'M GRASS NOW — BUT I SUPPOSE I WILL BECOME HAY SOMEDAY!

AH-CHOO! GO AWAY!

YOU MUST DISMISS ALL THE GUARDS AROUND THE CASTLE, YOUR MAJESTY!

HOORAY! WE'RE FREE!

BUT, NOW, WHO WILL GUARD MY CASTLE?

SNIFFLES, YOU GO FETCH A BZZZ...BZ-ZZ...

R.GHT AWAY, MARY JANE!

WHEN SNIFFLES RETURNS, I BELIEVE HE WILL HAVE THE ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEM!

?

I FOUND ONE, MARY JANE!

A CATTAIL!

YES...AS YOUR NURSE, I PRESCRIBE THAT YOU BUILD A NEW CASTLE ON A LITTLE ISLAND IN THE CREEK—AND THAT CATTAILS BE YOUR GUARDS!

WITH ONLY WATER AND CATTAILS AROUND YOU, I'M SURE YOUR HAY FEVER WILL DISAPPEAR!

NO HAY, NO HAY FEVER ...THAT MAKES SENSE!

WE MUST BE LEAVING NOW, YOUR MAJESTY!

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP!

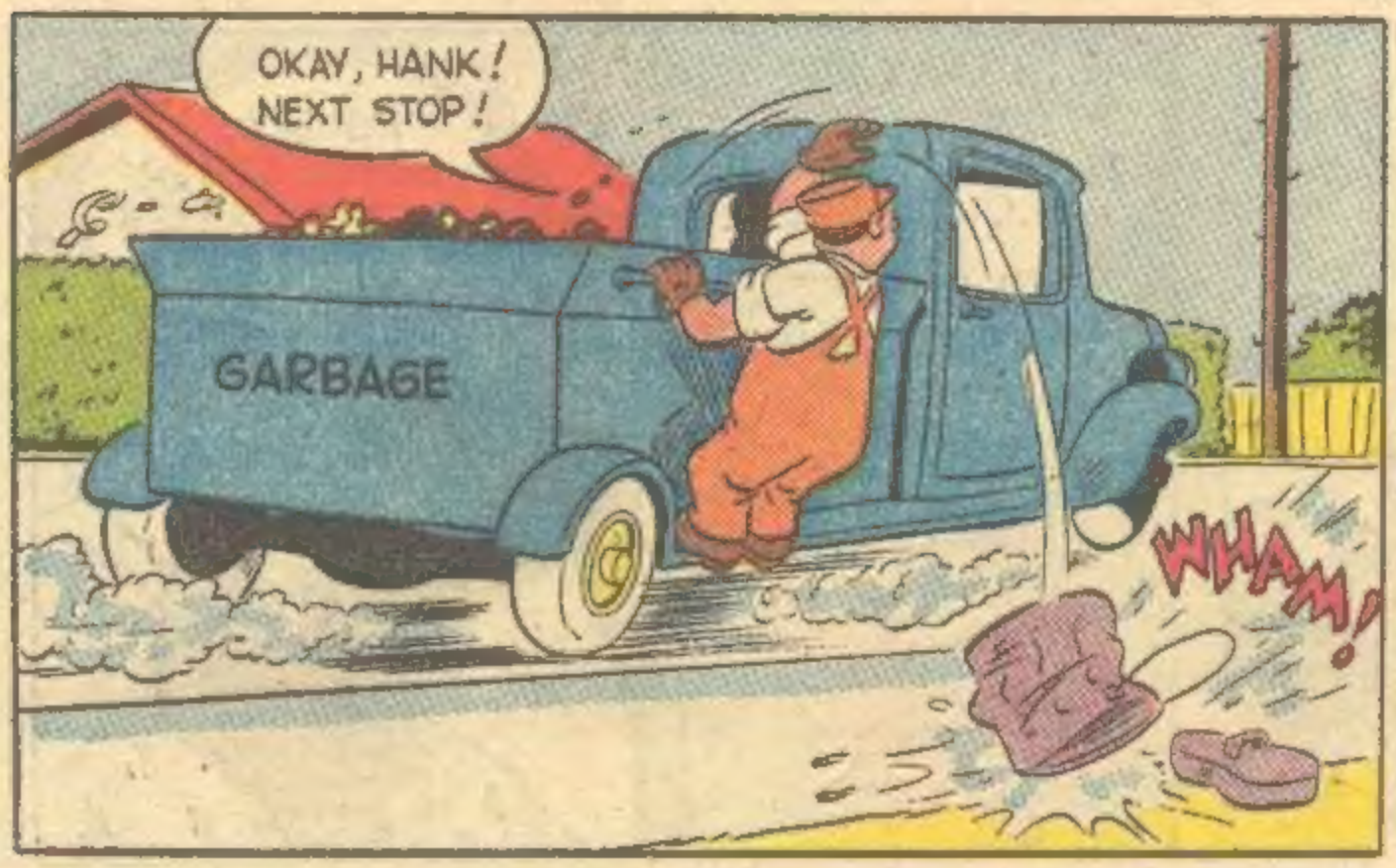
LATER, BACK HOME...

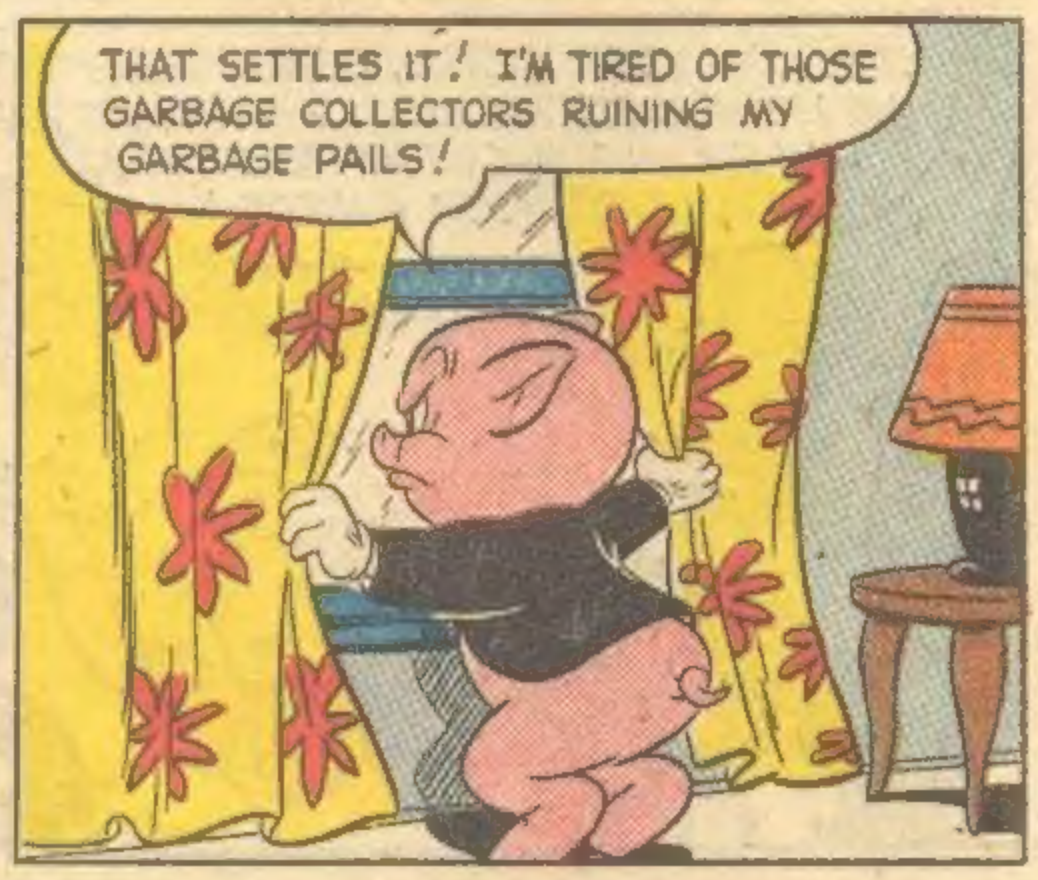
I PROMISED MOMMY I'D MOW THE GRASS TODAY... BUT I DO HOPE KING GRASSHOPPER ISN'T IN ANY OF IT!

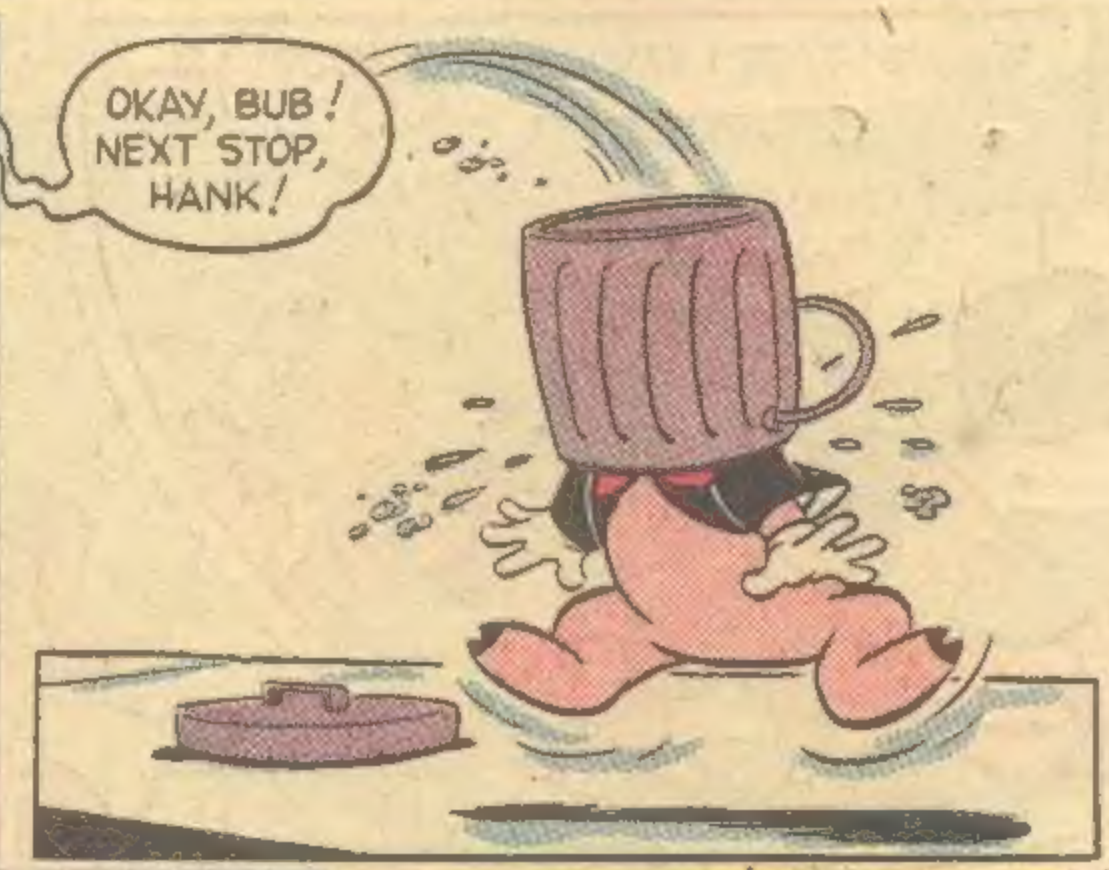
OH, HE WOULDN'T BE *HERE!* HE'S TOO HAPPY IN HIS NEW SETUP AT THE CREEK!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present

PORKY PIG







What's Up Doc?

Another laughable issue of

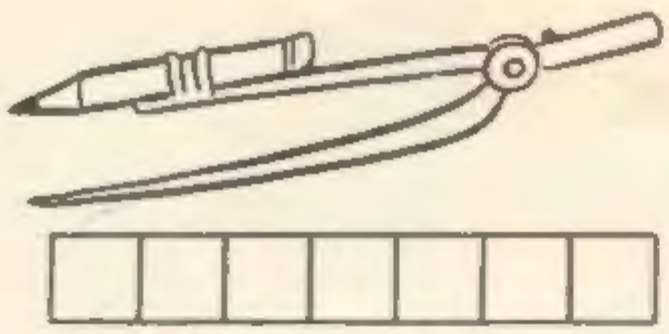
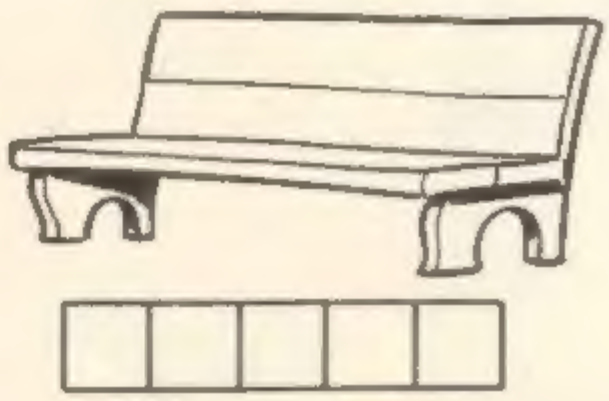
BUGS BUNNY Comics is at your favorite Dell Comics Dealer. New August issue only 10¢

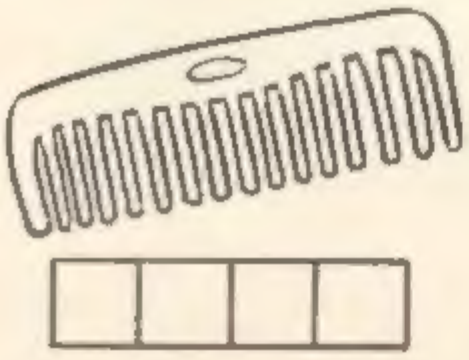
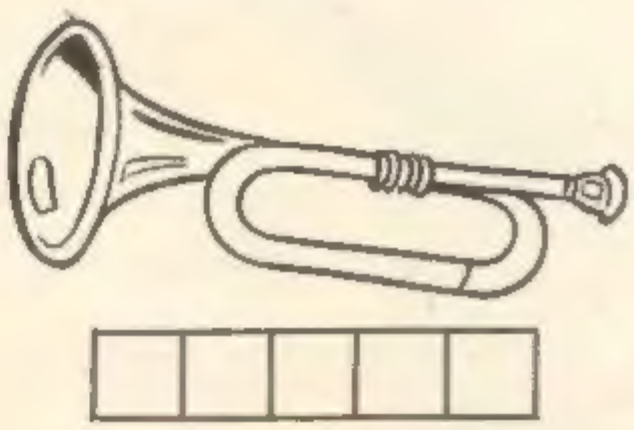
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

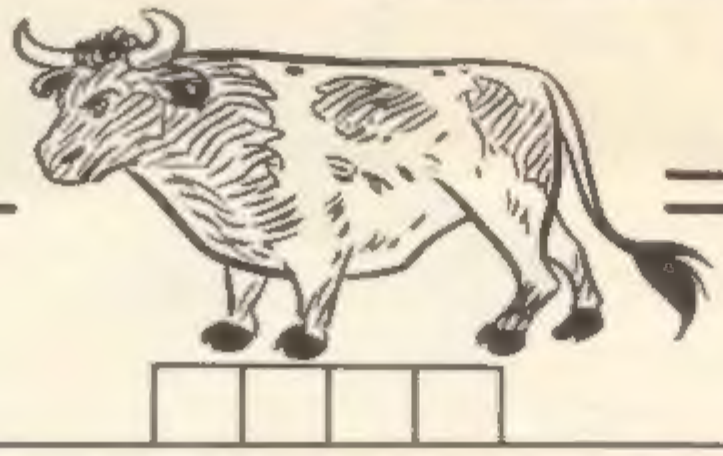
BUGS BUNNY BAFFLER AND BANTER

WHAT DO THEY CALL PEOPLE WHO SIT IN THE FRONT SEATS OF A BUS?

★ ★ ★ SOLVE THE REBUS AND FIND THE ANSWER ! ★ ★ ★

C +  + HUR + 

 + + 

+LRS +  =

PASSENGERS

DAFFY QUESTIONS

WHY IS A CALENDAR LIKE A FRUIT CAKE?

BECAUSE IT'S FULL OF DATES.

IF YOU THREW A BLUE STONE INTO THE BLACK SEA, WHAT WOULD IT BECOME?

WET.

WHY IS A BAKER SO TOUGH?

BECAUSE HE BEATS THE EGGS AND WHIPS THE CREAM.

WHAT REMAINS HOT EVEN ON THE COLDEST DAY?

PEPPER.

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome juvenile entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

BIG NEWS! *FREE* GIFTS! GOOD COMICS

Here's the most exciting offer ever made to new Dell Comic subscribers.

● Look at all the FREE gifts you have to choose from . . . the famous Dell Comic Ball Point Pen, the Lucky Rabbit's Foot, "KE" Puzzle Game or the handsome Vinyl Wallet. You have your choice of one FREE with each Dell Comic subscription you order. So make out your order now — order two or three subscriptions — you'll want more than one of these FREE gifts!

CHOOSE YOUR OWN FREE GIFT WHEN YOU ORDER YOUR FAVORITE DELL COMIC BOOK! ONLY $1 FOR A FULL YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION!

USEFUL...ENJOYABLE FREE GIFTS WITH EACH SUBSCRIPTION! ACT NOW!

① **BALL POINT PEN**

OFFICIAL DELL SEAL!

This handsome green pen with its golden clip is just the thing for school and letter writing. You'll love it!

② **LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOT...**

Here's a key chain or watch fob that will be the envy of all your friends — it's a real rabbit's foot!

③ **PUZZLE GAME SET**

A fascinating game that will keep you amused for hours — Play it alone or with a friend . . . it's great fun!

④ **VINYL WALLET**

for Boys and GIRLS

Made of strong durable vinyl plastic that looks and wears like real leather. Plenty of carrying space too, including a secret money compartment.

Only $1 for 12 issues...a full year's subscription!

● If you are already a Dell Comic subscriber then you know what fun they are to read. If you haven't ever subscribed to a Dell Comic before, now is the time to do it! You'll find it's the easiest and most economical way to get your favorite Dell Comics every month. Choose any of the eight listed to the right — only $1 will buy 12 grand issues of your favorite, plus a FREE premium of your choice with each subscription.

USE SYMBOLS WHEN ORDERING

RR = ROY ROGERS	T = TARZAN
TJ = TOM and JERRY	LL = LITTLE LULU
NF = NEW FUNNIES	GA = GENE AUTRY
LR = LONE RANGER	LT = LOONEY TUNES

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

☐ 1 year-12 issues $1.00
☐ 2 yrs.-24 issues $1.85
Canada: ☐ 1 yr. $1.20
☐ 2 yrs. $2.00

FREE MEMBERSHIP IN THE DELL COMICS CLUB!

FILL IN this COUPON NOW and MAIL...

Mail to: **Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 10 West 33rd St., New York, N. Y.**

Enclosed is $_____ to cover the cost of the subscriptions ordered below. Please include the FREE gifts ordered with each subscription plus a membership card in the Dell Comics Club.

COMIC	NO. OF GIFT	GIFT DESIRED	PRICE

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ AGE _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

LT8 If you desire to order more than three subscriptions, please list the additional titles and gifts on a separate sheet of paper.

HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO...TO GET YOUR FREE GIFT

● Simply fill out the handy coupon and enclose the correct amount of money. Be sure to include the name of the FREE gift you want with each subscription ordered. If you are giving the subscription as gifts fill out a separate sheet for each subscription including address of recipient, comic ordered and gift desired. Include your own name and address as donor so that we may send a special gift announcement.

ACT NOW...LIMITED TIME!